

FREE



People argue that were excessively negative and pessimistic here at OD, but we in turn see it as a unique form of optimism. You see, there can be significant positives in become aware of the harsher side of this visible reality, and it can aid in achieving a more true form of optimism. An optimism without naivety, where the iris of perception has not been weakened to the point of allowing solely pure light through, but trained towards understanding the harmony that occurs within shades and tones.

A cloudless sky is boring and unnatural. One must be able to embrace the negative with as much love as with the positive in order to find true meaning, and possibly true happiness (although it can be argued that neither exist). Only through acknowledging hell will heaven ever materialize.

So do not mistake our words for misguided hatred and bitterness - at least not in an unhealthy form - the evil was already inside of us, all of us, we never opened a door and invited it in, it was always here.

It becomes a matter of living with it. Keeping it happy without relinquishing control. That is where we will find individual success and/or failure.

All of us,

That is the yin and the yang, dancing in eternal harmony.

The manner in which we here at OD present ourselves is merely our own personal attempt at balance, our own awkward dance with hues and shades.

And nothing more.

(as is everything, but most people do not come right out and say it.)

... and ...

As always, we welcome feedback, comments, submissions or random combinations of vowels and consonants. And we are always seeking out beacons of light, that are delivering the same morse message, across this cold electronic existence ...

evolutionoccursthroughthevictims

www.myspace.com/ODmagazine ODmagazineATcanada.com





Fox puts its 'faith' in brand

LOS ANGELES — Twentieth Century Fox unveiled a new label on Wednesday called FoxFaith to distribute Christian-based film and videos to tap into a growing faith-based market in the U.S.

Twentieth Century Fox Home Entertainment, a sub-

siary of the Hollywood studio, said that FoxFaith is "a new branded distribution label to house its growing portfolio of faith-based programming."

It's aimed at Christian retailers, churches and ministry organizations. — AFP

Doubt, Doubt thyself, Doubt
even if thou doubtest thy-
Self. Doubt all. Doubt even if
thou Doubtest all. It see-
AS if beneath all con-
scious some doubt there lo-
nty... DEEPEST certainty



ALL IT IS

Hold on, just let me clear my throat quickly...alright.

FUCK YOU.

That's right, you heard me, "Fuck You."

And to clarify - avoid any miscommunication - I don't mean the general "you" that bears no face, I don't mean any random "you" that almost nobody knows about. I'm not referring to any sort of religious, educational, or political "you" and I am not confusing "you" with the infamous "they" or "them" we so often blame our problems on. I mean YOU. The specific "you" reading this right now. "You", the individual in the now, engaged in this moment. What's your name? Yeah, that's right,

Fuck You.

Guaranteed, you have performed - or partaken in - an action at some point in your life that would warrant you being told off. You know it. Well, consider this your fucking cleansing. Your metaphorical stoning. And I know what you're thinking, "Who the fuck are you to tell me off and call me cleansed? Fuck you, too!"


Exactly.

We are all without sin, it's a matter of either everyone throwing stones at everyone all at once, or no one throwing any at all. This realization is the key to tolerance.

But who the hell really cares? It's all merely words. This is merely a collaboration of nonsensical characters that somehow spark images. Language is a virus often misinterpreted.

I just wanted to make you think, and spark some unmasked, unfiltered emotion.





Ever took the time to try and find our real dominators? Well I can tell you it's definitely not our government, our military. Ever sit down and watch TV for a few minutes? That is where they have made their new abode, not in our TV programs they're in our commercials. Companies and corporations vying to get our attention just so that they may tell us that their article of creation is the best for us. Once they have our attention their teeth sink in deep, so deep they couldn't let go even if they really wanted to. For their messages and directives shake and change us down to the very essence.

Most of these companies have already discovered a weakness, a flaw, if you will, that is present in humans despite our evolution, but a weakness that many of the creatures on this planet came ingrained with to the very core: Sex. Most of these companies use that to their advantage exploiting it, turning most of the general mundane youth into obedient, carnal, fragile mortals.

Long past has it been since the value the will and the mind has been present, these people who could really feel with their hearts and souls. How? That was for them to decide how. Nevertheless this generation isn't it and many before it, we couldn't be so optimistic to hope for such strength.

However, if you've chosen not to believe me then go watch your idiot box. But before you do that go, go look and see what constitutes lying and deception, and attain knowledge applicable to psychology. Some of the very things I've learned: when someone smiles watch the corner of their eyes, do they squint and wrinkle. If so it's true and only if so will it be true. Humans come with built in imperfections that not one of us could hope to escape. Investigate them and make your decision there and not here.

notice the convulsed orange inch of the moon
perching on the silver minute of the evening
guiding us not knowing into what infinitesimal state
of higher sense of whatever it is you are searching for;
the unknowness of the moment.

e.e.cummings



If you are bothered by anything external to your own body, the pain is due not to the thing itself, but to your own estimation of it. This you have the power to revoke at any time.

Marcus Aurelius

He revealed a bruise in
the shape of a shoe.

INTIMIDATOR

COMPUTER JUDGE

NOW MAINSTREAM IN CHINA. 66 REASONS
FOR EXECUTION.

ASTRONAUT PROGRAM

A FRONT FOR SPACE WEAPONS DEVELOPMENT
SPY SATELLITES AND COMMUNICATION DOMINATION.

FLYING CAR

SOON TO GO PUBLIC.

GLOBAL WARMING

YOU CAN NOW SAIL TO THE NORTH POLE.

ROTH CHILDS

STILL THE WEATHIEST FAMILY ON THE PLANET, THEY
HAVE FUNDED BOTH SIDES OF ALMOST EVERY WAR
SINCE NAPOLEONS REIGN.

GOVERNMENTS HAVE FAKED TERRORIST ACTS
SINCE DAYS OF ROME.

INCOME TAX IS A CRIME ON SOCIETY

NICOLA TESLA

THE ABILITY TO TRANSMIT POWER WITHOUT WIRES.
MANY TECHNOLOGIES HAVE BEEN HIDDEN
FROM THE PUBLIC FOR OVER 100

YEARS NOW. TECHNOLOGIES

THAT IF SHARED, COULD

REVERSE TYRANNY ON

THE PLANET EARTH.

LOVE RUES

INVESTIGATIVE
FILE JACK T

Google for info

Mask Shedding

He zigzagged through
the centre of town,
grabbing and pulling
at the peoples faces.

There were screams and shouts,
fists flying,
as confusion and horror
took their places.

The police were there
in minutes
and swooped down
upon their prey.

There was a struggle
for a moment,
then handcuffs
stopped his play.

"I'm sick of people hiding,
I want to see
one honest
woman or man!"

yelled the lunatic
as he was bundled,
into the jaws
of the waiting van.

ENDAVOR SOCIETIES ADDITION
CHRISTIAN PLEDGE FOLLOWING
SPECIAL WAYS THEY FORWARD EVER
HELD BEFORE MEMBER FOR SAKE
CHARACTER FUTURE SUCCESS WELL
SUPERIE CAUSE KEEP PLEDGE
UNFINCHINGLY ENDAVOR
PERSISTENTLY BUT COURTEOUSLY
SEEK AFTER ASK OUR PRAYERS
ADVICE MEETING NEVER DISCONTINUE
ENDAVORS GET NEW FOLLOW
CONTINUALLY NAME LORD DAY THINK
SPEAK ACT PRAY SAVIOR PRESENT
PLANS EFFECTIVE BUILD STANDARD
NOBLE LIVING SEND CARRYING
MESSAGES SURVIVE MORRIS FLOWERS SICK
FUNERAL AFTER AN ORPHANS VISIT
WIDOWS TO FATHERLESS WRITE
LETTERS A INVITATION CONCERNCE
THE ESTABLISH MISSIONS HOLD
KINDNESS LEAST THOUSAND
PERSONAL FRIENDS SELECT LEADING
DUTY FOLLOW WAITING ASKED MAKE
YOURSELF MASTER SOME LINE
EFFORT SAVE THESE AGO STARTED
SUBJURE SUCCESSFUL WAS THEIR
SOON GREW FLOURISHING USHERS
STRONGEST HELPFUL
ORGANIZATIONS FURTHERING
USHERS TWENTY FOUR BANNED
TOGETHER BUSINESSLIKE MUTUAL
PLEASURE GOOD FELLOWSHIP ALSO
BETTER CONDUCT INTERESTS THEY
HAND THEY UNDER LEADER

so, i've been in this program that
an organization called the environ-
mental youth alliance (they're downtown in
the suncan building) does for 18-35 year
olds who want to start a green business.
super hipster liberal, though. on the plus
side, they pay you \$480 every two weeks,
you work on your for 3 days a week in
their office, and just doing a distro is
good enough. but it's all so steeped in
teaching you how to have a successfully
integrated into capitalism for-profit business.
the kind of people there still eat at mcdonald's,
drink starbuck's coffee, and herald bio-diesel
as a saviour when [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] yet another 5%
of the amazon rain forests have been cut
down to accomodate palm trees for bio-diesel
oil. it's like going from meth to coke as a
"solution." they're driving me insane. i had to
leave. i grabbed what i could and left with tod

to winnipeg.

"liz had a really good point about hunter
thompson the other day."
"yeah?" i still smoked number 7 reds back
then.

"it was how he not only wrote stories, he
gave so many people stories, meeting them
and even just hanging out with them, often
as such a character, if not always."

i thought about this alot when i was hitchhiking
especially cause of how sketchy ^{travelling} can make you
seem. people get certain ways when you're
driving for 12+ hours. but everyone has
their stories. and the road is full of coin-
cences. i ran into a guy named justin i
went to elementary school with when i was
flying a sign in kelowna. he drove up right
beside me, standing on the meridian.

Alright, let's just assume that past lives happen, and that when we die, we "cross over" to other side for a period of time before returning again, for the sake of argument.

Okay. We all understand the concept that energy cannot be destroyed. It can be converted from one form to another, but cannot be destroyed. Based upon this, we can imply that our passing between the realms of what we call the "living" and the "dead" is essentially a form of conversion, between physical and spiritual forms of energy.

But why? I mean, for one example, if we have lived before our current namesake then why don't we carry over these memories more easily? Surely there must've been mistakes made, and lessons learned, that could prove valuable in this lifetime.

Well, if we can use regression and hypnosis - which taps into the "other side" - to gain knowledge about ourselves, and from ourselves, it is a very important point to note.

We seemingly can't regress into any life at all, only our own. If you were not Abraham Lincoln, memories of living as him will not be present, you will not know the intimate details of his life.

This suggests that the information is truly personal, and it is contained within, although it cannot be remembered. It proves that we aren't merely pulling this information from the Acaciac records or a collective unconscious.

My point?

What this seems to lead to is that we are definitely aware, on some level, of every single moment of our existence in this realm and that we quite possibly carry over heaps of information from previous lifetimes but for some reason or another there are doors locked within our memory that we do not have access to. It's like we're stuck in this cycle of living, learning, dying, forgetting, and starting over, that we have seemingly created ourselves.

So why this cycle? What purpose does it serve? Does this mean we are merely caught within a meaningless loop?

All cycles are used to balance so we can only speculate that this one works the same way. Go back to the idea that energy cannot be destroyed, merely converted. Add in the concept that on the other side we are seemingly aware of our entire existence and what you get is that we are immortal. If we live here to die and go there, and we go there to come back here, there is no end. We are indestructible energy, and on the other side we know all this.

So the only thing I can think of is that we created this cycle ourselves as a balance between eternal life, and a limited one, between knowing everything and knowing nothing, between curiosity and contempt.

I don't know, it just seems to make sense, because no one wants to die - in the idea of ceasing to exist for eternity - but at the same time no one wants to live forever, they would bore easily. So, all I can say is, enjoy the fear, the curiosity, the mystery. For on the other side there may not be any.

Enjoy the box, and being able to think within it
And beyond it.



NO TIME RIGHT NOW FOR METAPHYSICS
ALWAYS TIME TO BLAST AT IGNORANCE

SOMEONE RECENTLY POSTED THIS ON A MESSAGE BOARD. UNFORTUNATELY, IF THERE IS ONE WAY TO MAKE ME STOP WHAT IM DOING (EVEN IF IM BUSY AT WORK) ITS WHEN PEOPLE WRITE CRAP LIKE THIS. SO I FIGURED IF I HAD ALREADY TAKEN THE TIME TO WRITE IT ALREADY, I MAY AS WELL CUT AND PASTE INTO MY BLOG!

"ALL RELIGIONS SHARE THE TRUTH...ONLY CHRISTIANITY AND JUDAISM AS STATED IN THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS ARE THE ACTUAL TRUTH?"

THIS IS HYPOCRISY OF THE HIGHEST ORDER. NOT ONLY WOULD EVERY RELIGIOUS PERSON SAY THAT THEIR RESPECTIVE RELIGION IS THE 'TRUE' ONE, BUT AREN'T YOU FORGETTING ISLAM AS WELL? AFTER ALL, THEY ARE THE SAME BLOODY RELIGION! OK, THEY MAY HAVE SET ABOUT TRYING TO DESTROY EACH OTHER HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO IN ONE OF THE LEAST HOLY ENDEAVORS EVER, THE CRUSADES, BUT YOU STILL SHARE THE SAME ROOTS! YOU BELIEVE IN THE SAME GOD!

THE 'TRUTHS' THAT HE SPEAKS OF COME FROM ST PAUL, EMPEROR CONSTANTINE AND EMPEROR AUFUSTINE MORE THAN THE TEACHINGS OF JESUS. JESUS TAUGHT TOLERANCE AND FORGIVENESS, SOMETHING THE MODERN, VOCAL CHRISTIANITY BEARS LITTLE RESEMBLANCE TOO. I THOUGHT JESUS WAS MEANT TO HAVE SAID "IT IS EASIER FOR A CAMEL TO PASS THROUGH THE EYE OF A NEEDLE THAN FOR A RICH MAN TO ENTER THE KINGDOM OF GOD?". IF SO THEN SURELY THAT MAKES ROME THE HYPOCRITICAL CENTRE OF THE WORLD?

THERE IS ENOUGH ACTUAL EVIDENCE AND TESTIMONY TO SUGGEST A DEEPER MEANING TO LIFE WITHOUT HAVING TO SUBMIT TO THE BELIEFS OF OTHERS, BELIEFS THAT HAVE BEEN FORMED OVER HUNDREDS OF YEARS BY PEOPLE NOT THERE TO WITNESS IT FOR THEMSELVES. THROUGH HEARSAY AND LEGEND, THOUGH THE MOUTHS OF THE FEW TO THE IMAGINATIONS OF THE MANY, THIS UNREASONED AND FICTIONAL DOGMA HAS, FOR SOME, BECOME UNQUESTIONABLE AND THEREFORE UNCOMPROMISABLE.

JESUS, IF OBJECTIVE AND THOROUGH HISTORIANS ARE TO BE TRUSTED OVER DOGMA, TAUGHT A MUCH DIFFERENT 'TRUTH' THAN CURRENT CHRISTIANITY. CURRENT CHRISTIANITY TROUBLES ITSELF WITH IMPOSING ITS WILL UPON OTHERS, BE IT FROM UP HIGH (BUSH'S VETO OF STEM CELL RESEARCH) OR FROM BELOW (THE MASSIVE INFLUENCE AMERICA'S BIBLE BELT HAS ON POLICY).

STRIKE OUT ON YOUR OWN! READ AS MUCH AS YOU CAN! FORM YOUR OWN DAMNED OPINIONS! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HUMAN HISTORY WE HAVE THE ABILITY TO READ, AT THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON, THE WORKS OF GREAT MINDS FROM THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF HISTORY! MAKE USE OF IT!

READ MORE OF BEN'S BLOG AT: [HTTP://WWW.MYSPACE.COM/USUALSUSPECT83](http://www.myspace.com/usualsuspect83)

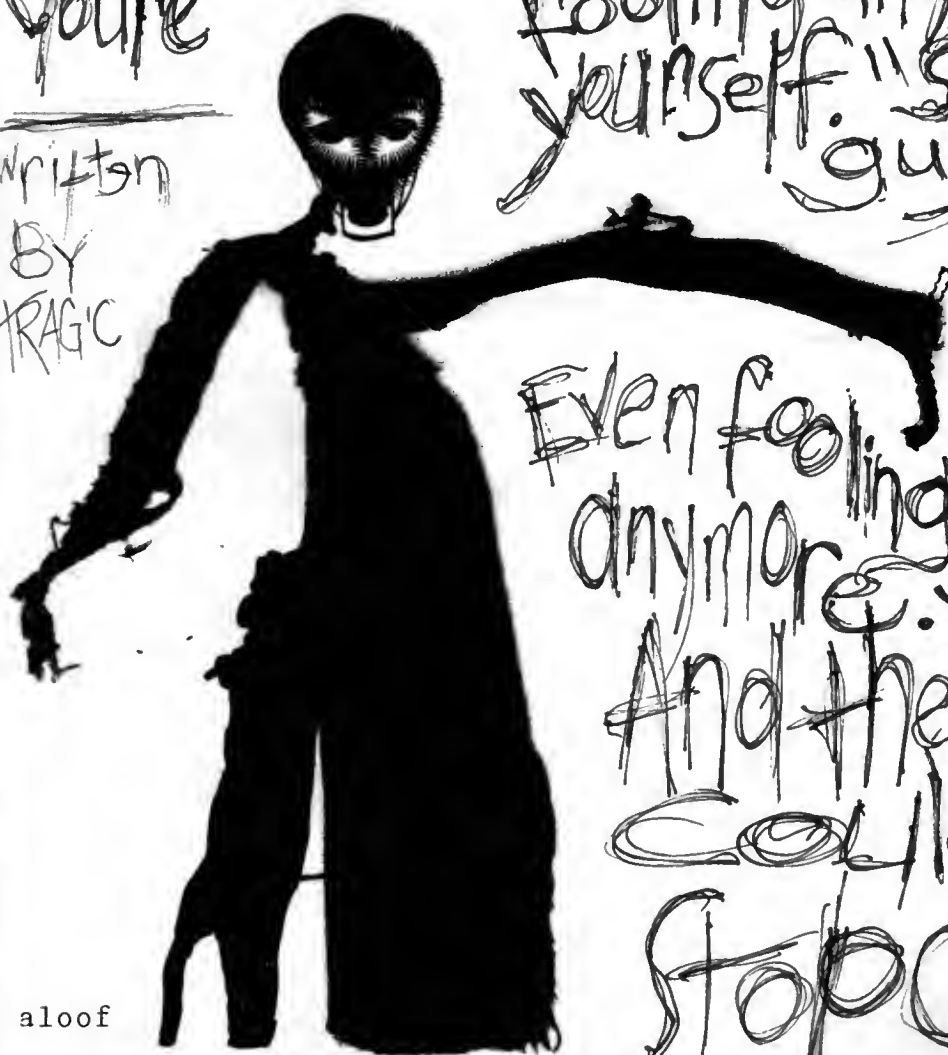


A Guy walks into a bar. He says,
"Bartender! A drink for myself
and my friend!" Bartender
says, "Man, I don't think
you're fooling anyone but
yourself." So the
guy refutes,

"I don't
think
I'm
fooling myself
anymore."

And then he
couldn't
stop crying.

Written
By
TRAGIC



i rode with a lot of dogs, too. the taber-dog, a hatchback guy's dog, asia, two dogs the guy who rescued us from castlegar had the ride from beverdell to kelowna... that last dog had priority in the cab of the guy's pick-up, so i had to sit in the open back. but he gave us beer and chips and apples and a ride to bean's house. in kelowna, i hooped. you'll have to go to kelowna and get drunk to find out what that means, i won't ruin the surprise.

i lucked^{out} on most of the rides, too. the majority were smokers, and i chain-smoked and coffeed my way through the prairies. well, maybe not lucky, ~~but~~ cause i was sick and smoking way too much, ~~but~~ but at least i could smoke at all without stopping for a cigarette. got to smoke some weed in the kootenays that was good, too.

calgary was pretty ridiculous. me and todi got harassed by two cops for checking out this semi-circle graffiti thing at one am with big bags on. the overpass there wasn't all that cold, somehow, to sleep under, but i woke up and peed three times from all the coffee.

and nelson has an awesome dumpster, full of fruit and chips and bread and other fun things. the chocolate dumpster in winnipeg is pretty sweet, too.

anyway, i'm quitting that e.y.a. program once i get my ~~next~~ ^{next} check. ~~this~~ this is ~~something~~ something that everyone should do, at least for a time. learn about what you actually need to live. ~~of~~ of financial interactions.

I am a strong advocate of performing cruel and unusual experiments on young children. Not for the sake of science, or even for the sake of cruelty, but rather, for the sake of itself.

For an instance, imagine if you will, a child whose senses are all numbed or severed before their first thought, the first electrical impulse in their brain.

I'll have to ask Dr. Science for the specifics, I don't know when the first detectable brain activity begins, or even if the technology to do this exists yet but I'm imagining a scenario sort of like this:



Step one: combine egg and sperm into spermy egg. I don't care if we do this in a girl or in a test tube, the specifics don't matter yet.

Step two: before its first thoughts we essentially take this almost-baby and totally just mess with it. We blind it, we deafen it, we sever all its nerve endings, cut out its sense of taste and smell; entirely wipe out all five senses.

Step three: do whatever you have to do to a fetus thing to make it into a baby.

Step four: stand back and bask in the glory of our accomplishment.

Why is this an awesome thing to do? Because we have just created a baby with no connection to the rest of the world at all!

Ancient philosophers used to give themselves ulcers worrying about things like how they could trust their senses, whether or not the "real world" was anything more than a dream. This child has no such worries as it does not know, and will never know, that any "real world" even exists. All it can ever even imagine existing is its own mind. It has absolute control over absolutely everything.

Why should this be interesting to anyone else?

Because the state this child exists in the exact same way an omnipotent monotheistic God would exist.

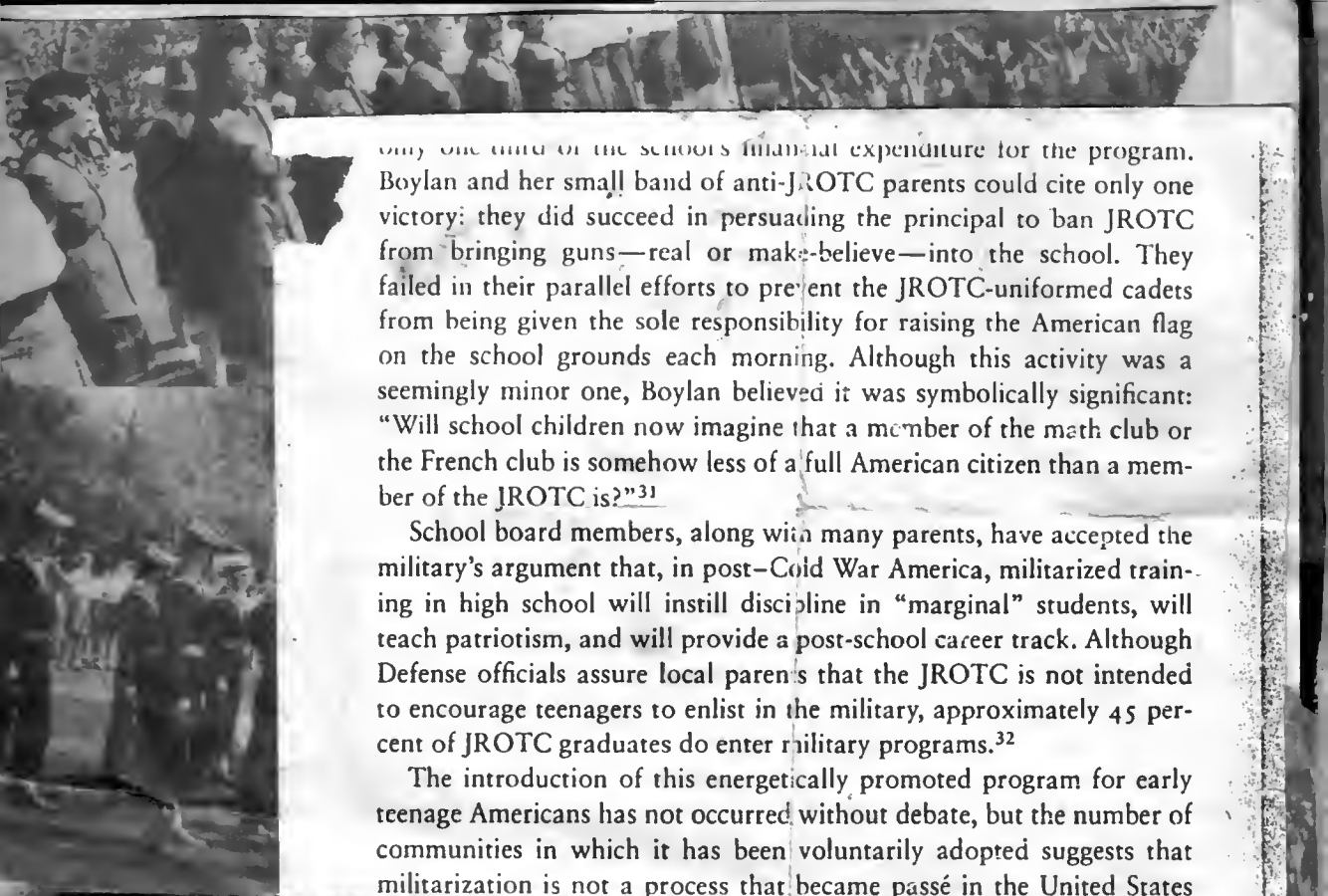
Oblivious of anything not contained within itself.





Wrath rats mice and men novel idea thought perceptions
visions images dreams lucid nightmare darkness black hole
white light THE END death casket glass cup saucer flying
soar high peak mountain top summit descent fall bottom lower
demean misdemeanor petty theft. 10-4. roger that?
— 10-4. buddy.





only one third of the school's financial expenditure for the program. Boylan and her small band of anti-JROTC parents could cite only one victory: they did succeed in persuading the principal to ban JROTC from bringing guns—real or make-believe—into the school. They failed in their parallel efforts to prevent the JROTC-uniformed cadets from being given the sole responsibility for raising the American flag on the school grounds each morning. Although this activity was a seemingly minor one, Boylan believed it was symbolically significant: "Will school children now imagine that a member of the math club or the French club is somehow less of a full American citizen than a member of the JROTC is?"³¹

School board members, along with many parents, have accepted the military's argument that, in post-Cold War America, militarized training in high school will instill discipline in "marginal" students, will teach patriotism, and will provide a post-school career track. Although Defense officials assure local parents that the JROTC is not intended to encourage teenagers to enlist in the military, approximately 45 percent of JROTC graduates do enter military programs.³²

The introduction of this energetically promoted program for early teenage Americans has not occurred without debate, but the number of communities in which it has been voluntarily adopted suggests that militarization is not a process that became passé in the United States too adaptable, far

**The only thing more special
than your first uniform
is the way it makes you feel.**

So, i was sitting on a curb, smoking a joint, when i noticed this family sitting in a minivan eating takeout value meals. The van had one of those bumper stickers that read, "Proud Parents of an Honor Roll Student". I could see the kid in the back seat chomping into a cheeseburger, wearing his band uniform, or Scouts uniform, or something. You know the type. Well, an urge overcame me and i decided to approach the van - half drunk, joint in hand, unshaven, wearing all black, a metal t-shirt, and bloodshot eyes - and gently tapped on the driver's side window... The father looked at me, startled, and then rolled down his window, just a couple of inches, murmuring through the tiny space, "Oh, I'm really sorry. I don't have any spare change." Spare change. How i hate assumptions. I quickly replied, "Actually, sir. I noticed your bumper sticker, and felt the urge to approach you and testify to the fact that i too was an Honor Roll student during my time within an academic establishment. Congratulations on your child's achievement. Now, if you'll please excuse me, i must be on my way." I could see the kid watching. I took a deep haul off the reefer and blew my smoke clean through the crack of his window before he had a chance to close it - knowing scent to be the strongest attachment to memory - and walked away without looking back.

It was my good deed for the day.

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DOES IT HAVE TO
GET... ????

Claim your territory.



same-ness LOFF

can you feel the tension in the air? the sense of impending doom?

it's almost as though our technology has reached the point where we have created the infamous red button of cartoon mythology. you know the one,
the red button that can end everything,
in it's own magical way.

we don't know why we created it - the whole time realizing it's danger and unpredictability - but we did anyways. because we could. and now, numerous people carry on with the knowledge of it's existence - which leaks into the global consciousness - along with the knowledge of how easily we could end it all out of the sheer curiosity of finding out if it works or not.

We simply must to know...

if i were an inanimate object i would be..

a mirror.. so that if i put another one in front of me i could see all the way down the tunnel. instead of my head being in the way. and people would use me as a surface for drugs, and in the right hands i might get to see some hot sex.

... snuff me.

Tribute To Burroughs: A Combination of Lost/Found Poetry

loneliness moans across the continent like fog horns over still oily water of tidal rivers...

fragments of light and colour...vein-like structures of emotion...struggling through the grey
junk yesterdays regurgitations of mental medications injected through shattered glass
cylinders bloody and infected numb beneath the thick soot flesh..."Rose, it's your turn,"
chills of life from some forgotten feeling..."surely it is not mine."

Nothing is true, everything is permitted.

William Seward Burroughs...outline wavering in yellow orange jelly spills abstract concepts
that force open doors drag out malnourished residents...force fed immaculately concepted spider
monkeys and copriphagian presentations...insect antennae seek out refuge from the
onslaught..."Surely some favour can be..." living mouthful cuts off sound like dose of curare
"Surely the favour is already had..."He, William Seward...shall quell the Loch Ness monster with
rotenone and cowboy the white whale...reduce satan to automatic obedience and sublimate
subsidiary fiends. He will banish the candiru from your swimming pools and issue a bull on
Immaculate Birth Control...strip the psyche to the bare bones of spontaneous process screams "in
the name of the Space Age!" while digging deeper into the unknown rectum.

Language is a virus.

Gentle Reader, the Word will leap on you with leopard man iron claws cutting off fingers and
toes like an opportunist land crab...coiling around your thighs like a bushmaster to inject a
shotglass of rancid ectoplasm...sucking terror from needle scars, underwater scream mouthing
numb nerve warnings of the yen to come, throbbing bite site of the rabies...

white flash...mangled insect screams...i woke up with the taste of metal in my
mouth back from the dead

trailing the colorless death smell
afterbirth of a withered grey monkey
phantom twinges of amputation...

"No glot...Clom Fliday"

door
me



All
this talk,
Daily Updates
about the
casualties
of
war,

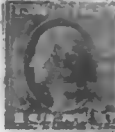
But
Never a
word
about the
casualties
of Peace.

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Cover image: Bood Samel boodsamel.com Insert Dealy: Alex
 "Hold on, just let me clear my throat. ." Mr.Morder
 "Ever took the time. ." Spencer "The Hustler" Steve Steiner
 "Computer judge now mainstream, etc." Love Rules
 "Mask Shedding" Paul Tristram "I am a strong advocate. ." Tragic
 "Let's just assume past lives happen. ." Mr.Morder
 "No time for metaphysics. ." by Ben King myspace.com/usualsuspect83
 "Tribute To Burroughs." Mr.Morder
 And
 Bob The Angry Flower by Stephen Notley angryflower.com

Check out Pickled Whale Meat Records and Distro for new underground releases and upcoming shows: myspace.com/pwmrecords . .dreck is coming.

Fell free to write us at will, we are a public vent for all and anyone, and are always seeking writers/artists/musicians to network/collaborate with. onwards,downwards.

ODmagazine@canada.com

Also, we are free, nearly everything we do here at OD is free.

So feel free to copy and distribute this at will.

But please give credit where it is due.

Evolution occurs through the victims.



If your husband ever finds out

you're not "store-testing" for fresher coffee...

...if he discovers you're still taking chances on getting flat, stale coffee...
 ...use be unto you!

For today there's a sure and certain way to test for freshness before you buy



**"PRESSURE
 PACKED"
 use &
 burn**

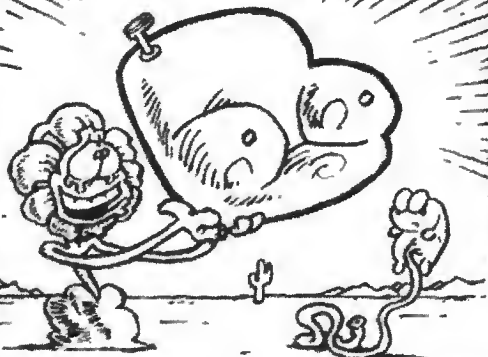
BOB THE ANGEL & FLOWER

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THE JOY! THE WORSHIP!

AT LAST!!

AN INFLATABLE CHAIR!!!



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GONNA SAY: "BUT BOB, YOU'VE OWNED LOTS OF POSSESSIONS BEFORE, AND NONE HAS EVER GIVEN YOU—OR EVER COULD GIVE YOU—THE KIND OF SPIRITUAL FULFILLMENT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!"



WOW... THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WOULD'VE SAID!

BUT I SAY I JUST HAVEN'T FOUND THE RIGHT POSSESSION!

UNTIL NOW!!

BESIDES, IT'S EITHER THINGS OR PEOPLE, RIGHT? AND WHO HAS THE ENERGY TO CARE ABOUT PEOPLE?

NOBODY!

MAKE ME HAPPY, INFLATABLE CHAIR!

I'M COUNTING ON YOU!

